

## **Ely Joe**

### **"Nacho Mama"**

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The doors flew back and in they came  
A tough bunch of cowboys, thirsty  
They said to the waitress, "Honey what's your name?"  
"And Mama, won'cha bring us whiskey?"  
The waitress froze dead in her tracks  
Her eyes rolled in her head  
No one took a single breath  
When she turned to them and said...

She said, "I'm Na'cho Mama !"  
"Na'cho Mama !"  
"I'm Na'cho Mama, Na'cho Girl, I didn't bring you into  
this world!"  
"I'm Na'cho Mama !"

The wild bunch rode on down the line  
To some cafe on the Pedernales  
They said to the waitress, "Honey, you're lookin' fine,"  
"And Mama, won'cha bring us tamales?"  
The waitress raised her fly swatter high  
Her new tattoo did show  
It was Napoleon with a big black eye  
She was lettin' every body know...

She said, "I'm Na'cho Mama !"

"Na'cho Mama !"  
"I'm Na'cho Mama, Na'cho Girl, I didn't bring you into  
this world!"  
"I'm Na'cho Mama !"

The cowboys rode for twenty miles  
Sidesaddle to their saddlebags  
They crossed their legs and laughed all night  
You see, the wild bunch was in drag...

They sang, "I'm Na'cho Mama !"  
"Na'cho Mama !"  
"I'm Na'cho Mama, Na'cho Girl, I didn't bring you into  
this world!"  
"I'm Na'cho Mama !"  
Na'cho Mama, Na'cho Girl, I didn't bring you into this

world!  
"I'm Na'cho Mama !"  
"I'm Na'cho Mama !"  
"I'm Na'cho Mama !"

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